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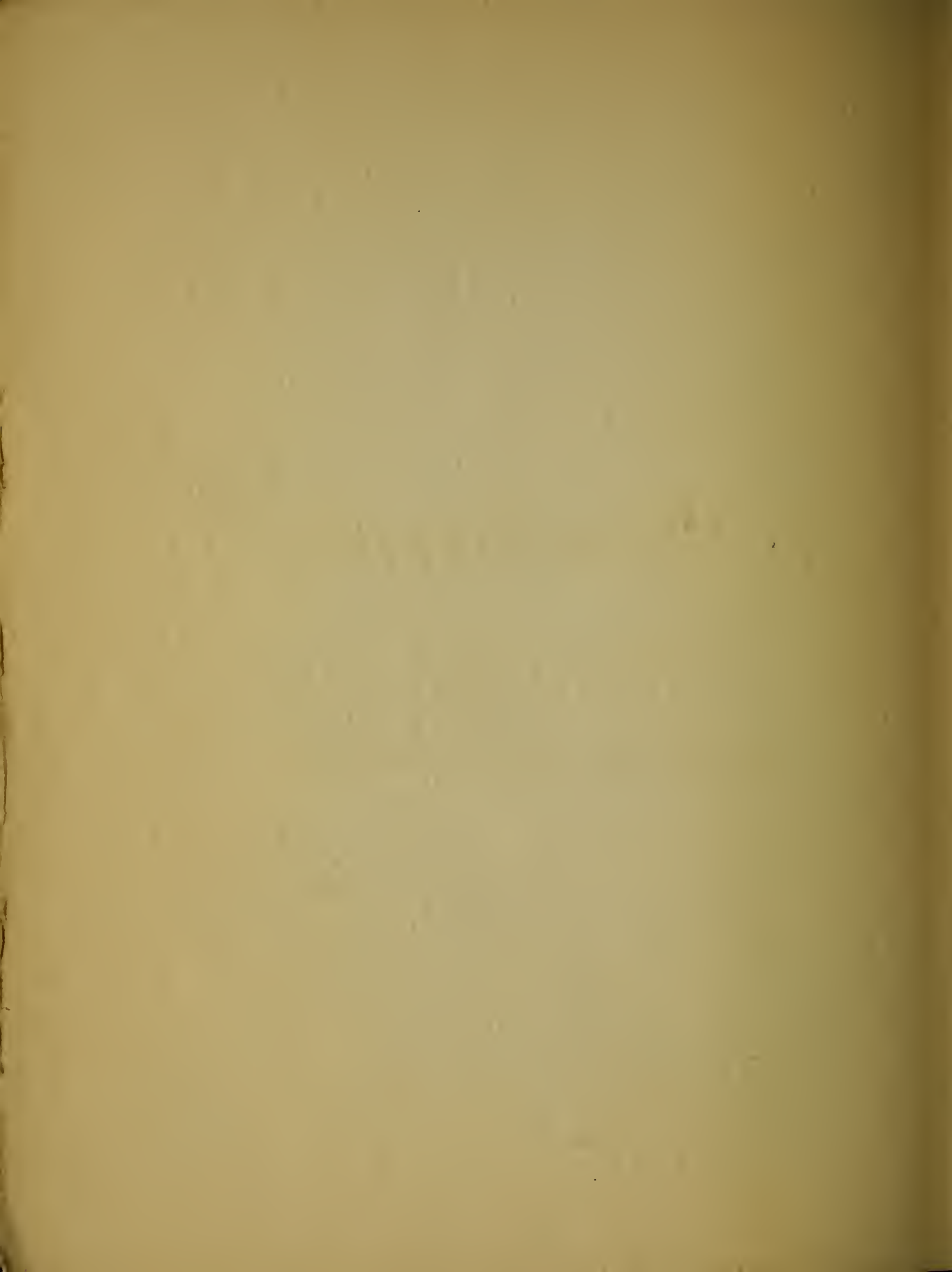
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Comforting  

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Thoughts   

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# Comforting Thoughts

...by...

Rosa H. Hugler

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## Titles.

A Morning Reverie.  
The Old Year, and the New.  
The Still Small Voice.  
Oh Father when we come to Thee.  
In Service for Others.  
Shadows.  
The Straight and Narrow Way.  
I was Drifting.  
Come to the Saviour.  
We are Walking in the Sunlight.  
God is Love.  
As the Days Go By.  
We are Coming, Blessed Saviour.  
Busy are the Moments.  
Oh Blessed Redeemer.  
Looking Upward.  
Be Strong and Courageous.  
The Wanderer.  
God our Father Is.  
The Saviour's Message.  
An Evening Prayer.  
Twilight Reveries.  
One by One.  
I Will be with Thee.

Affectionately dedicated  
to my friend,  
Mrs. Joseph Fairchild Knapp

## A Morning Reverie.

How little we think  
As we go through life  
With its countless  
Joys and sorrows,  
How much we might help  
If we only knew  
To avert the trouble  
We borrow.

In the morning begin  
To be right with yourself,  
And then to your  
Neighbor be true.  
With God as your pilot  
And love at the helm  
The day will be  
Bright for you.



## The Old Year, and the New.

The old year has departed,  
With all its joy, and pain,  
To join the band of by-gone years,  
That ne'er will come again.

The new year now is ushered in,  
With promises, so bright,  
And everything around about  
Is clad in snowy white.

Emblem of spotless purity,  
For us to make, or mar,  
And if we fill our trembling hearts  
With God's redeeming power.

The year will be all sunshine  
Sustained each day by day;  
By God's own hand, and loving care  
Throughout the entire way.



## The Still, Small Voice.

When we are worn and weary,  
And our hearts are tired and sore,  
And the storms of life are beating  
Around us o'er and o'er,  
Then the still, small voice within us,  
In accents tender and sweet,  
Saying, "Come unto Me with thy burdens,  
And lay them down at My feet.

Come, all that are heavy laden,  
All who are weak and oppressed,  
All who are sinful and dying,  
And I will give you rest.  
Lay down your cares and sorrows,  
Cast them all upon Me,  
Come to the life-giving fountain,  
And dwell forever with me."



Oh Father when we come to Thee.

Oh Father when we come to Thee  
With an earnest, contrite heart,  
Do Thou forgive our trespasses  
And blot out all our past.

Our idle words and many sins  
That we commit each day,  
In mercy and loving kindness  
Forgive us Lord, we pray.

Oh make us pure and gentle,  
Oh make us meek and mild,  
With simple faith within us,  
Just as a little child.

Oh touch us with Thy spirit;  
Send out its quickening fire,  
That we may feel its presence,  
And know that Thou art nigh.



## In Service for Others.

When we are heavy hearted  
And our lot seems hard to bear,  
And everything dark around us  
Seems to give us each a share.

Then look around about us,  
And see what we can do  
To make our lives grow brighter,  
And everything look new.

Go out into the by-ways  
And help the suffering poor ;  
Provide for them and comfort them,  
And lead them to the shore.

In losing ourself for others,  
In services great or small,  
The grander and richer and greater  
Our lives will be to us all.



## Shadows.

How much, the shadows, of the past,  
Would tell, if they could speak,  
And bring up reminiscences,  
That would be well to keep  
Of unkind words and thoughtless acts,  
That we did in the past,  
And which through all of memories train,  
The sting has left its mark.

So let us stop, as on we go,  
Through life's mysterious way  
And pause and think before we act,  
Then there will be no sad days,  
A kindly word a pleasant smile,  
Will lighten many a heart,  
And sunshine scattered in that way  
Will brighten many a path.



## The Straight and Narrow Way.

Oh Jesus lend a listening ear  
To Thy children when they come  
To Thee in supplicating tones  
And penitential tears.

Instill in them the principle  
That they are one with Thee,  
If they will walk the narrow path  
That leads to life and Thee.

The path, though straight and narrow,  
Is lit up all the way  
By deeds of loving kindness  
Throughout the livelong day.

By acts of self denial,  
And trials daily met,  
With love and Christian fortitude,  
And character the best.

To walk with Thee in spirit,  
And talk with Thee in mind,  
Will be the path illumined  
To reach the golden shrine



## **I was Drifting.**

I was drifting, Heavenly Father,  
    Swiftly down life's flowing tide.  
And the sands, and shoals beset me,  
    Round about on every side.

Now I'm clinging, Heavenly Father,  
    To the bark, of hope and faith,  
And my craft, will soon be landed  
    In the haven of Thy grace.

Soon comes resting, Heavenly Father,  
    When the storms of life are o'er,  
In Thy love and tender mercies,  
    Safely on the other shore.



## Come to the Saviour.

Come to the Saviour, with thy voice  
In tones of love and praise,  
To Him who all our sorrows bore,  
And death to life did raise.

Come to the Saviour with thy heart  
Uplifted, pure and clean,  
With love and reverence do thy part,  
A heavenly crown to gain.

Come to the Saviour with thy thanks,  
Rejoicing every day,  
For all the good and perfect gifts  
He strews upon our way.

Come to the Saviour with thy fears,  
And cast them all on Him,  
For He will lighten every load,  
And dry away our tears.



## **We are Walking in the Sunlight.**

We are walking in the sunlight,  
And our hearts are filled with joy,  
For we know our Blessed Master,  
Walks beside us as we go.

Day by day, He guides our footsteps,  
Smooths the rough and rugged way,  
And we feel His quickening spirit,  
Breathing in us, love and praise.

We are walking, in the sunlight,  
Of His everlasting love,  
Filling us with countless blessings  
Wafted to us from above.

We are walking, in the sunlight,  
Purified and saved, by faith,  
And our souls redeemed forever,  
By His blood and saving grace.



## God is Love.

God is love!  
What blessed words  
That touches every heart;  
It fills each soul  
With blessed hope,  
And joy to them impart.

God is love!  
How sweet the sound  
To a repentant sinner's ear ;  
It bids them journey  
On their way  
With faith and loving cheer.

It bids their mourning  
Heart rejoice;  
It dries away their tears,  
It leads them on  
To heaven above,  
For God, their God is love.



### As the Days go by.

How wearily the days go by  
When we have naught to do  
But sit and ponder over things  
That we have failed to do.  
Instead of dwelling on the past,  
Forget it while you may,  
And turn at once with all your might  
To Christ, the truth, the way.

How cheerily the days go by  
When we have much to do,  
And our hearts and hands are willing  
To help the poor and true.  
With God to help and guide us,  
And fill us with His love,  
Our days will be all sunshine,  
Illumined from above.



## We are Coming, Blessed Saviour.

We are coming, Blessed Saviour,  
Journeying on each day by day,  
To the land where all is sunshine,  
And our sins are washed away

We are coming, Blessed Saviour,  
Step by step, and hour by hour,  
And the way would seem so dreary  
If we did not feel Thy power.

But we know, Oh Blessed Saviour,  
Thou wilt guide us lest we stray  
Through the rough and rugged places  
That are strewn along the way.

If we place our faltering footsteps  
Safely where our Master trod,  
He will lead us, gently lead us,  
Safely to our home with God.



## Busy are the Moments.

Busy are the moments,  
As they come and go,  
Some are filled with gladness,  
Others fraught with woe.

Some with joy are radiant,  
Some by faith sustained,  
Some with hope expectant,  
A glorious crown to gain

Busy are the moments  
As they glide along,  
From the early morning  
To the setting of the sun.



Oh Blessed Redeemer.

Oh Blessed Redeemer

I know Thou art by

When foes assail us

And tempests are nigh.

When the roar of the thunder

And the lightning's bright gleam

Sends a thrill and a shudder

Throughout our whole frame.

Then out from the darkness,

And out from the storm

A sweet voice is whispering,

Oh wanderer, come home.



## Looking Upward.

Look upward, and onward  
Each day by day,  
With faces undaunted  
By fear and dismay.  
Forgetting past failures,  
To-day start anew,  
With honest intentions  
To be firm and true.

Start out with a clear  
And a willing mind  
To help God's creatures  
Who, in need, you may find.  
With love and compassion  
Stretch out thy hand,  
And lighten their burdens,  
That joy may abound.

In thought, word and action,  
And deeds kind and good,  
Which will touch every soul  
With a silvery flood.  
With a heart soft and tender,  
Oh teach us, we pray,  
Of God and our Saviour,  
The truth and the way.



## Be Strong and Courageous.

Be strong and courageous,  
Wherever you go;  
In the roar of battle,  
And the midst of the foe,  
In darkness and danger,  
Be thou not afraid,  
For God goeth with thee,  
And will prosper thy way.

Be strong and courageous,  
Wherever thou art;  
In sunshine and shadow,  
And turmoil and strife,  
The Lord will go with thee,  
So be not dismayed,  
For He will protect thee,  
And keep thee always.

Be strong and courageous  
On land or on sea;  
In storm or in calm,  
Comes a message to thee,  
Saying, Lo I am with thee,  
In the midst of the keep,  
When the waters surround thee,  
Thy spirit I'll keep.



## The Wanderer.

Come to the Lord, with thy sorrows,  
All who are weary of sin,  
Ye who, are lone, and forsaken,  
Come, and find rest, with Him,  
Like the lost sheep on the mountain  
Not knowing where to go,  
Until the voice of the shepherd  
Was heard in the valley below.

Calling in tones familiar,  
The one that was lost, by name,  
And out from the distant shadows,  
The sheep, responds again.  
And tenderly taking the wanderer,  
And folding him close to his breast,  
The shepherd carries him in his arms  
Safe to his fold, to rest.

Oh tired, and lonely wanderer,  
List to the shepherd's voice,  
Tenderly calling, and calling,  
That he with thee rejoice,  
He will patiently guide thy footsteps,  
Down the mountain side,  
And carrying thee in his bosom,  
Forever with thee will abide.



## God our Father Is.

God our Father is,  
If we in Him abide,  
He is our life, and health, and strength  
What can we want beside.

He healeth our disease,  
Forgiveth all our sins,  
And leads, and guides us on our way  
If we but trust in Him.

He fills the atmosphere,  
With blessings from above,  
And we enveloped in His arms  
May rest in peace and love.

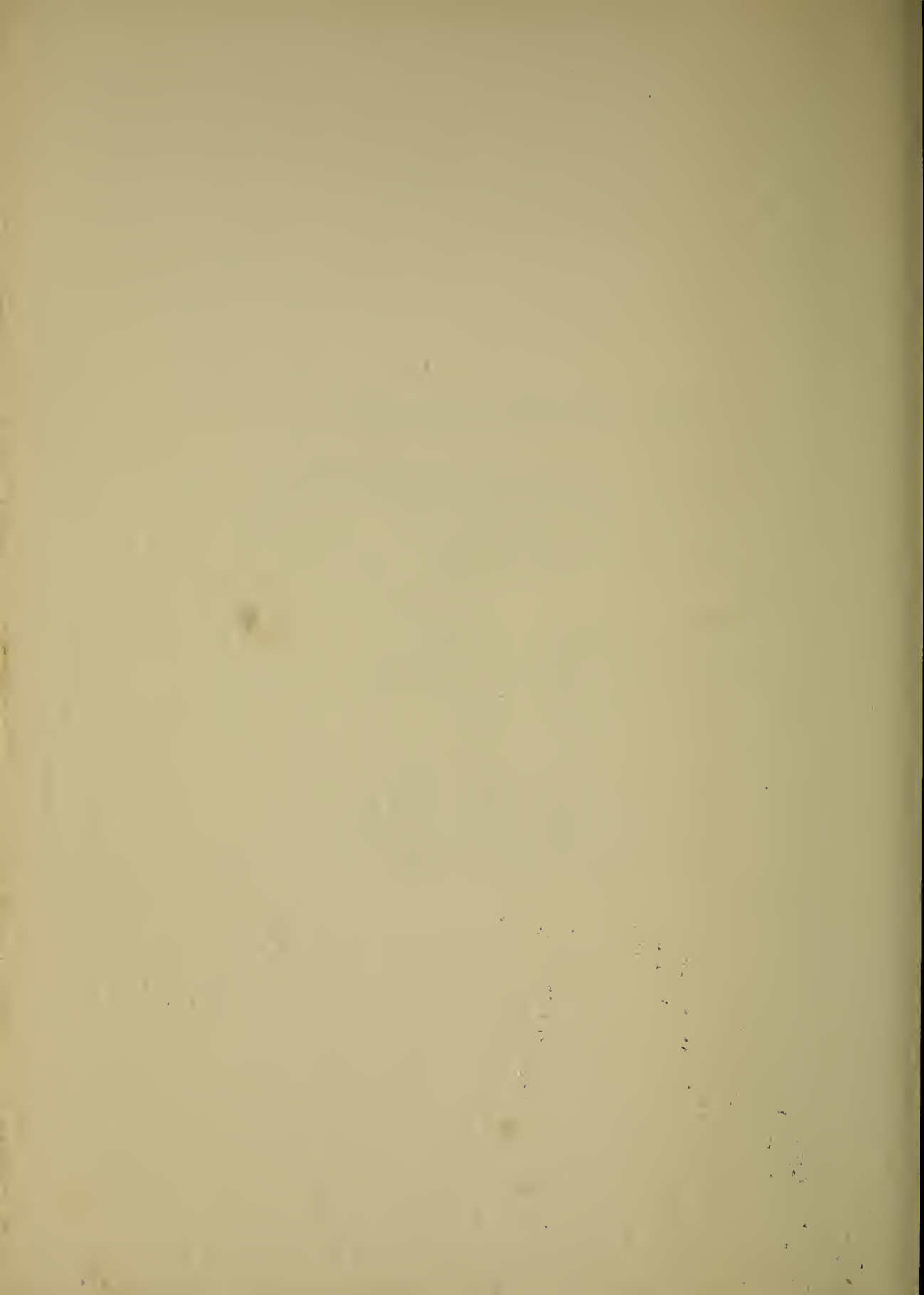


### The Saviour's Message.

When the evening shades are falling,  
And the sun is in the west,  
A gentle voice is calling,  
Come unto me and rest.

From all your heavy burdens,  
And crushing load of sin,  
Shake off thy guilty conscience,  
And let the Saviour in.

For He will give you comfort,  
And ease thy aching heart,  
And peace and joy forever more  
From thee will ne'er depart.



## An Evening Prayer.

Oh Jesus, my Saviour  
With pitying eye  
Look down with compassion  
On those who draw nigh.  
With loving forgiveness  
For sins confessed,  
And a blessed assurance  
Of peace and rest.

Bring us nearer and nearer  
Each day, Lord, to Thee.  
Make each hour a blessing  
Descended from Thee.  
That each one may be numbered  
By moments of joy,  
When each heart shall confess Thee  
My Saviour, my Lord.

Oh Jesus, my Saviour,  
My Lord and my King,  
In tones of rejoicing  
Thy Praises I sing.  
With love and devotion,  
And homage to Thee,  
My Lord and my Saviour,  
Forever with Thee.



## Twilight Reveries.

I am sitting in the twilight,  
And all around is still,  
Methinks, I hear a whisper,  
To my heart's responsive thrill.  
Saying, Lo, I am with you always,  
So be thou not dismayed,  
For in sunshine, or in shadow,  
My strength, on Thee is staid.  
In tones so sweet and comforting  
The message comes so clear,  
That my pulses thrill and quicken  
And my soul is filled with cheer,  
For I know my precious Saviour,  
With me daily does abide,  
And I'm resting in the promise,  
Oh my Saviour, friend and guide.



### One by One.

We are resting by the wayside,  
And our friends are traveling on,  
One by one they reach the portal,  
Of the bourne whence none return.  
But the Saviour goeth with them,  
Through the valley dark, unseen,  
Leading them beside still waters,  
Into pastures fresh and green.

So my sisters, brothers, fear not  
When the Master's summons come,  
For He will journey with you safely  
To that bright, celestial home.  
In that glorious land of promise  
Where our friends have gone before,  
Purified, redeemed forever,  
With our loved ones evermore.

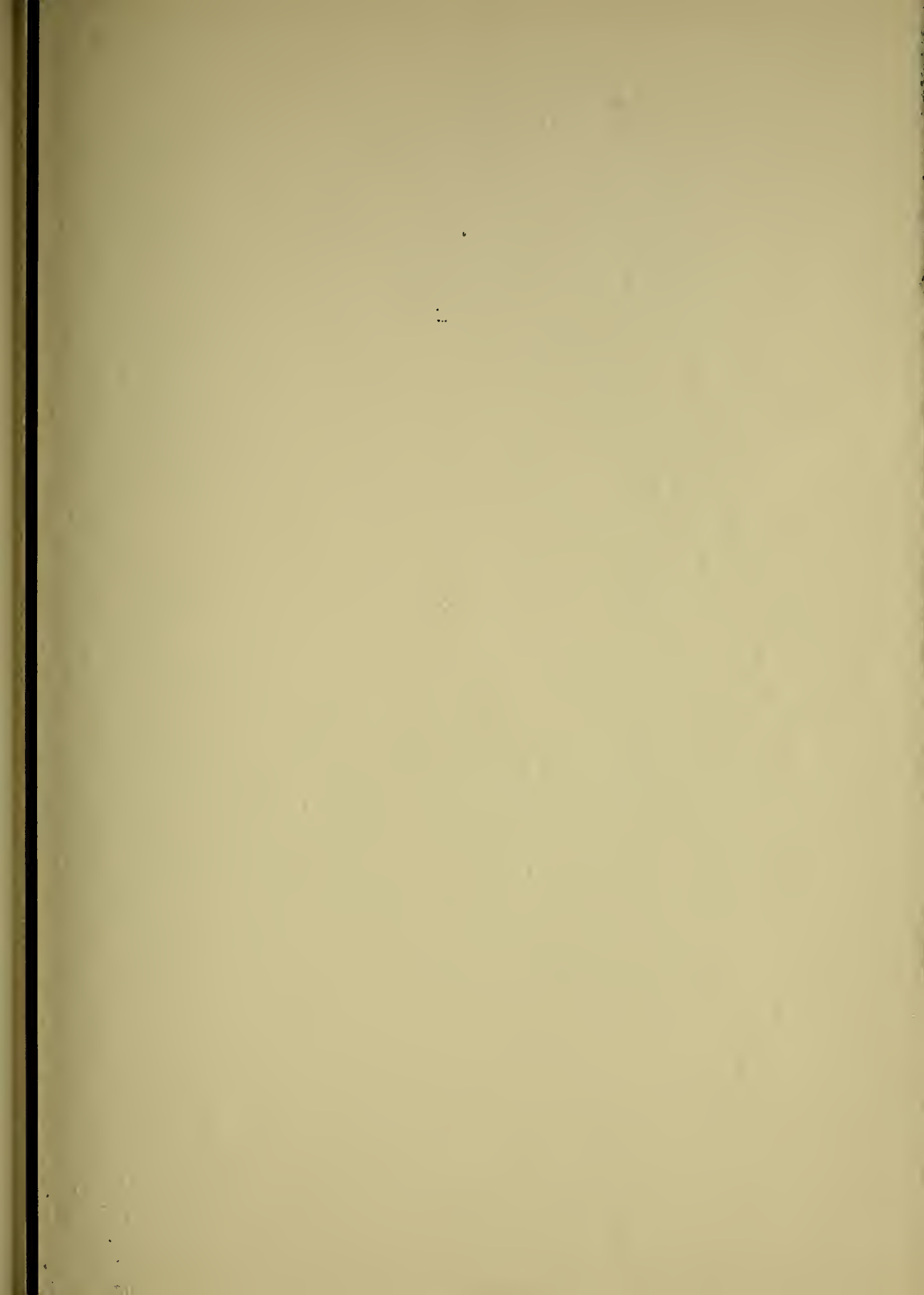


## I Will be with Thee

I will be with thee,  
    Jesus says,  
In time of tribulation,  
When friends forsake,  
And troubles come,  
And you are traveling  
Far from home,  
Then I will be with thee.

When the heart is weary,  
And sad and torn  
With anxious waiting,  
And all alone,  
Then I will be with thee  
To comfort, cheer and guide you  
Wherever you may be;  
In sunshine and in darkness,  
Then I will be with thee.

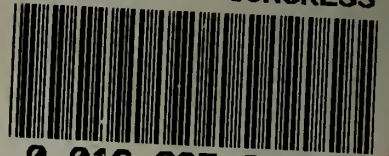




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